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Truck Tires on a Gravel road

**mystery**

74 6 3

Chapter 1 by E/L R R

Where there is life there is death. You have to remember that and appreciate it.

The girl was killed, but is remembered by the sound of truck tires on a gravel road.....

Chapter 2 by Joakim



The sound didn't stay long. It found itself transforming into something else. Always transforming, never in control. Such was life.

Chapter 3 by -



We can not choose life, life choose us.

Every person or even every thing which come has to go one day.

In holy books we can simply read that 'The body or born but soul does not die or born, It keep changing body, It is immortal'

Chapter 4 by -

The girl is still alive, it seems like

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But a river does change in mood. It may be calm and cool and fresh. It may be dramatic and furious and unpredictable.

So may we be. No two days are the same. No two minutes are the same. Every facet of life brings something different. For better or for worse. For our benefit or to our harm.

We never know what to expect, like the tires on gravel, we move over things with out the least notice of what the consequences may be.

And sometimes, they are fatal.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8 (1 draft)

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